

# VICEROY OF INDIA TARGET FOR BOMB

## Baron and Baroness Hardinge Barely Es- cape With Lives.

## ASSAILANT MAKES GOOD HIS ESCAPE

Powerful Bomb Narrowly Misses  
Ruler, and He Is Wounded by  
Flying Splinters, While One  
of His Attendants Is Killed.  
Missile Thrown From  
Housetop.

roy of the and his wife, Baron and Baroness Hardinge, narrowly escaped assassination to-day by a native fanatic while making their ceremonial entry into Delhi, the new imperial capital of India. Three splinters of the powerful bomb, which killed one native attendant and injured another, penetrated the back and shoulders of the Viceroy and he was also wounded in the neck by the fumes with which the bomb was filled and which passed through his helmet.

The doctors who removed the metallic splinters, gave the Viceroy a

The Viceroy will soon be able to leave the hospital for the viceregal lodge.

**Bomb Hurlled From a Roof.**

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Baron Hirdline, on arriving at the hospital, was at once examined by the surgeons. They found that the wound in his shoulder was only a slight one, but Hirdline was only severely shocked and found necessary to apply soothing remedies.

**Deed Arouses Indignation.**  
Sir Guy Fleetwood Wilson, financial member of the council of Government of India, took the Viceroy's place in the procession, which then proceeded on its way through the new imperial city to the dubar camp, where a great number of rajahs and other Indian nobles were assembled. Sir Guy then took up his position in front of the viceregal dais and read aloud a dispatch from Baron Hardinge, saying that he was only slightly injured. The reading of the message was received with prolonged cheering. The attempt on Baron Hardinge's life aroused feelings of intense indignation, both among the natives and the British officials present, as he is one of the most

For a long period there had been a lull in the native agitation in India which had at various times led to assassinations of high officials. This attack on Mahatma by a fanatic therefore, came with great unexpectedness. Only a short time ago the Viceroy himself wrote to the India Office in London, saying that the country was very quiet and that the prospects for his official entry into Delhi were most favorable.

**Threw Bomb But Few Feet.**

The bomb was thrown as the great procession was passing through, the

The procession was passing through the Chandal Chowk, which is a long, narrow, typical Oriental street containing many stores selling various kinds of merchandise. The houses are mostly one-story buildings, but some of them rise to the height of two stories. A line of street cars runs the whole length of the Chandal Chowk, but, owing to the importance of the day's event, the service had been suspended.

mous animal. The driver sat between his ears guiding him in the usual native way by tapping him on the forehead with a steel spike. Behind the driver was the great howdah, a box-like construction fixed on the elephant's saddle. The howdah was covered with imperial purple drapings decorated with gold lace and tassels. In it were seated the Viceroy and Vicerine, and at their backs stood another native attendant holding over their

heads the great parasol which indicates the royal dignity. Owing to the lowness of the houses in the Chandni Chowk, the would-be assassin, who stood on one of the roofs when he threw the bomb, was only a few feet from the Viceroy and Vicereine.

ing behind the Viceroy and Viceroiness, holding the imperial umbrella was blown from his position to the ground and instantly killed, while the driver sitting in front of the howdah was wounded in no fewer than eight places. The escape of Baron and Lady Hardinge was well-nigh miraculous. The missile fell only a foot or two from its target.

The great procession immediately

**BARON HARDINGE, VICEROY OF INDIA**

# VESSELS GO DOWN WITH ALL ON BOARD

British Schooners Cartagena and  
Georgiana Founder in West  
Indian Storm.

## TWENTY-THREE LIVES LOST

## Search Begun for Bodies of Those Who Perished With Steamer Florence.

The dead include the entire family of Captain Woods, of the Georgian. Until to-day no word had been received of him from either vessel since the middle of November.

Benjamin Kovacs from Cayman Islands, says the Georgiana with fifteen persons aboard, capsized off Lucea, Jamaica, in trying to make that port during the storm. The Georgiana, with her master and seven other members of the crew, is given up as lost, not having been heard from since November 17. Those who went down with the schooner Georgiana are:

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**Mrs. Hyman Wood and child.**

Miss Louisa Wood.  
W. R. Hodden, relatives in Mobile.  
Salisbury Eden, relatives in Mobile.  
Gindstoe Hodden.  
— Hodden, brother to above.  
Willie Hodden.  
Wilson Tibbetts.  
Thomas Scott.  
Jack Scott.  
N. Hodden.  
— Smith.

— Green.  
Lost with the Carriagenat:  
Captain E. Bert Scott, Cayman Brac.  
Mate Herbert Wood, Cayman Brac.  
Crew of six, names unknown.  
The Georgiana was a two-master  
schooner which has traded among the  
West Indies for over twenty-five years  
and which had made regular visits to

The *Cartegena* also was a two-master, a regular trader between the West Indies and Gulf ports.

### Searching for Bodies

**Searching for Bodies.**  
St. Johns, N. F., December 22.—Search was begun to-day for the bodies of Captain Barr and the twenty-one members of the steamer Florence which was wrecked Friday on the rocks near St. Shotts. News of the wreck reached here last night, when Mate J. H. Hedley and two members of the crew arrived at Trespass almost exhausted. Two other seamen, the only other survivors, are being cared for at a small isolated settlement a few miles from St. Shotts.

The survivors along

ten with the ship were lashed to the rigging. The survivors stood on the shore unable to aid them.

Captain Barr and the entire crew made a landing on a shelf of rock south after the steamer struck, but the high cliffs on all sides made it impossible for them to escape, and the rising tide compelled them to return to the ship. Later Mate Hodley and four of the crew took a small boat and succeeded in making a landing.

Before others could follow them, all the other boats were washed away.

Joseph, the seven-year-old Jackawanna boy, October 12, 1911, was sentenced to-day to the State prison at Auburn for an indeterminate sentence the minimum of which is twenty years and the maximum life.

The missile fell only a foot or two from his target.